

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

CUPID'S CUT-UPS.

(Continued.)

At last they came in sight of their destination. The girl led him up a path bordered by snow laden cedars to the broad veranda of a beautiful rural mansion. As they approached the steps the front door opened and a young man came out on the veranda.

"Why Clara!" he cried, as he met and embraced her. "How in the world did you get here? Where did you get that overcoat?"

"Charlie, if you have a brother's love for me, get me inside. It's an awful night! I'm sure I'd have never gotten here if it had not have been for the kind aid of Mr.——" she paused in embarrassment.

"Waugh," said the soldier, stepping into the shaft of light coming from the door.

Charles Hawkins peered intently at the speaker.

"As I live!" he cried. "Webster Waugh, my old bunkie at Yale. How are you, anyway?"

"Well if it isn't Charlie Hawkins," exclaimed Webster, extending his hand, "I certainly am glad to see you." "Come on inside, both of you. You're both certainly fortunate in meeting each other. Clara do you remember me telling you a long time ago about my roommate—what a fine, good-hearted and devilish person he was—well, this is he. Web do you remember me telling you about my sweet little sister who baked cake and sent me all the time I was away from home—you helped eat them—and who got me out of every scrap I was ever in with the old folks—and well, you know all the nice things I told you about her—well, this is she." Charles would doubtless have raved on indefinitely if he had not noticed that neither of the other two were listening to him, but were standing together before the fire warming their benumbed hands.

Kind reader, do you belong to that obsolete school of philosophers who believe that Cupid must stalk his prey, using every cunning trick known to his capricious little mind, practice camouflage through weeks and years, and finally capture his victims by luring them into a trap that has been years in the making? Are you one of those who believe that Cupid's arrow must enter the heart so slowly that its progress is unnoticed and no sensation is felt? If so, this little story for you has ended. Or do you believe that the little winged god may mortally wound his victim at the very beginning of the hunt, laying no plans for the conquest but upon sight empty his sheath of arrows into the hearts of the quarry with such precision and speed that the smart sensation of the piercing arrow is felt simultaneously with a desire to die the sweet death

Cupid inflicts and begin the new life he confers? If this be your belief, then follow with me the fate of Webster Waugh—the story for you is just beginning.

(Concluded next week)

Program Athenian Literary Society for Friday, May 5, 1922:

1. Roll call answered by quotations.
2. Song—America The Beautiful—by school.
3. Monologue—Edith Cheap.
4. Biographical Sketch—Opal Waiters.
5. Declamation—"Jeg on Jehoshaphat"—Emmanuel Sargent.
6. Humorous Reading—Mary Olive Bell.
7. Debate—Resolved that Labor Unions should be abolished.

Affirmative

Foster Queen Burton Queen.

Mexie Johns Ella Johns.

John Crutcher Florence Badger.

8. The School Paper—Beulah Kirk.

9. A One Act Comedy—A Quiet Evening at Home.

10. Report of the Critic.

11. A scientific discussion of the Wireless Telephone—Sarah Skaggs.

Character of Play.

Mexie Johns.....Dolly

Lorna D. Miller.....Huldah

Nannie L. Vaughan.....Mrs. Pratt

Isadore Gurre.....Mr. Pratt

Garland Carter.....Pete

Myrl Skaggs.....Billie

The nature study class has taken two successful field trips.

Stop, Look and Listen! Miss Hall has not captured the escaped lizard as yet. Come to the rescue, somebody.

Will wonders ever cease? Martha Yates was on time at school this morning.

Can you imagine Hubert Chaffin glad to get back to school? Or Alva Snyder falling in a creek?

Sh. listen, Miss Hall carried a toad home in her handkerchief the other day. Don't tell it.

The books for our senior play have arrived and we are now ready to begin practicing.

Harry Wright was a visitor in Commercial Geography class Monday morning.

SIGNS OF SPRING.

About this time of every year I get a restless feeling.

When Nature's children all appear, It comes upon me stealing.

The winter gives us pleasant days, Its beauties oft revealing.

But still the resurrecting ways Of spring are more appealing.

The birds returning to the North, Their buoyant spirit bringing, Are putting vocal efforts forth, To cheer us with their singing. The trees again arrayed in green, Their branches skyward flinging, Add to the wonders which are seen On flowers upward springing.

At last we have our good old hikes, With greatest joy receiving; And we ride our trusted bikes, Our biggest plans achieving. The camping days are here at last; Our fun we are retrieving. To me the time goes much too fast; This fact is not deceiving.

Louisa, Ky., April 21, 1922.

Mr. J. Q. Gilmer,

Louisa, Ky.

Dear Sir:—The above "poem" was composed by one of your pupils and I wish you would have it published with the high school notes in this weeks NEWS if you please.

You may think it funny I do not sign my name, well some people might say I didn't write it and other things would be said about it too.

This comes from one you least suspect and—

Very truly yours,

A HIGH SCHOOL BOY.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

A COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE AT EVENING TIDE.

Sanctuary.

Keep in your soul some still untroubled space

West of the things of loveliness and grace,

Where when a harried world distraught with fire,

Presses too hard on you you may retire.

As to a ferny spot in some deep wood

Far from life's turmoil and in quietude

Where woes come not, and peace her dwellings hath

Unvexed by man's unceasing urge to wrath.

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The one lesson which it is necessary for humans to learn if they would be happy is the inability of material things to satisfy. We strive vainly for years for some possession or pleasure which we think will make our happiness and contentment perfect and when we at last achieve it, we find it is only ashes in our mouths. The only good we receive from it is the determination we may gain in striving for it.

Happiness is really gained through things which seem to our material eye intangible but which, after all, are the real things in life. Analyze the pleasure we gain. A young girl is eager for a new dress. She thinks if she could but possess a certain dress she would be completely happy. Perhaps fortune grants this favor and the dress is hers. Perhaps she is happy, but it is not the dress which makes her so, if she is a natural-born fun-loving girl. It is the pleasure her possession gives to others. The mere possession of the dress means nothing to her. It is the intangible that really counts.

Take the case of a man who brings his wife a piece of lovely jewelry. Is it the possession of the jewelry that pleases her? That is the tangible thing the thing which we can see and feel. It is the thought which prompted the gift which brings the happy flush to her cheek and tears of happiness into her eyes.

So, after all, material pleasures are not the real things. They are not the things that count. Happiness comes through intangible things—love, unselfishness, forgiveness, thoughtfulness. And the best part about it is that the intangible things are the things we cannot possess in any degree. That degree all depends on ourselves.

Our brains were not intended to be merely store houses for facts, but to be sieves through which a great deal passes and only the things which the individual considers worth while is retained.

The school that insists upon its students learning a great quantity of data is working on the wrong principle. Facts are worth nothing to us if we cannot learn how to assimilate them and properly use them.

The child who is early taught to reason rather than remember, has a good start in life. As problems arise he will be able to work them out himself. And the facts that he learns through his own ability to reason will be retained in his every day working kit.

It is not nearly so important to know the dates, battles, leaders, etc., of the French Revolution as it is to be able to reason out the causes and results and to see the universal application of these principles. Knowledge of a fact is only useful when it can be applied to present conditions.

So when the children bring home a low mark in history there is not always a reason to despair. Find out whether those low marks were the result of their failure to remember dates. If so, and if their paper showed their ability to reason things out for themselves take heart. You have a bright child—one who is able to know better than the present educational system, the things that will be necessary for him to learn, in order to help him in later life.

One failure or five won't hurt you just so you profit by each and make good in the end.

An average man never feels so small as when people tell him he is great.

FARM FOR SALE.

15 acres land, 8 acres overflows, good for 500 bu. corn. Good dwelling and outbuilding. Good young orchard and garden. One good rent house and garden. By N. & W. railroad, one mile below Fort Gay. If you want a good home come and see J. M. LOVELLY, Box 45, Fort Gay, W. Va. 8t-d5-21-pd

President Waves To Teddy's Grandchildren



Grandchildren of former President Roosevelt returned to the White House lawn Easter Monday, when they participated in the annual egg-rolling contest. Shown in the picture are President and Mrs. Harding greeting the kiddies from the White House porch. Insert shows the children of Secretary of Navy Denby and Asst. Secretary Theodore Roosevelt receiving a salute from the President.

POEM BY UNCLE JOHN

MARY'S DRESS.

Mary had a low-neck dress which fitted to perfection, and wore it everywhere I guess, against her Ma's objection. She also had an auto-car, which likely made her dizzy—she couldn't seem to go nowher, without the doggone Lizzy. She motored thru the chill night air, without regard to season. She didn't have no brains to spare, and never stopped to reason. At last she got a sneeze an' cough, which driv her to a frenzy. The doctor which they called right off, pronounced it influenza!

They put her in her little bed, while pangs of anguish filled her. The blasted germs flew to her head, and mighty nearly killed her. But still the doctor lingered near, until he got 'em busted, and Mary's low-neck dress, I hear, has made him plumb disgusted. And now, when Mary's out at night, her collar-bone is hidden, and little Mary doth delight to do as she is bidden.

JEAN

Several from this place attended church at Catt Sunday.

Mrs. Della Caldwell and Miss Betty were calling on Mrs. Lee Perkins Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wilson of Louisa are visiting home folks this week.

Miss Irene Woods was calling on Mrs. R. E. Woods Friday afternoon.

Fred Kitchen of Orr was calling at Lee Perkins last Sunday.

Misses Beatrice Perkins and Betty Caldwell were shopping in Webbville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houck of Houckville were calling on Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Woods recently.

Mrs. Roy Woods was the Sunday afternoon guest of Mrs. Della Caldwell.

Wade Blevins was on our creek Sunday afternoon.

Raymond Woods was a business caller in Louisa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Boggs, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wilson and Mrs. Rose E. Woods were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Woods Sunday.

There will be church at this place the first Sunday in May. Everybody come.

HONEY BUNCH.

BLAINE

Church at Knob Branch Saturday night and Sunday was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Griffith took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Morris Sunday.

Wedding bells are to ring at this place soon.

Miss Elva Edwards was calling on John Phillips and sister Sunday.

Case Griffith was the pleasant dinner guest of W. S. Edwards Sunday.

Norman Holbrook and Miss Blanch Osborn, Earl Berry and Miss Hazel Osborn, and Frank Parker and Miss Gladys Wellman passed up our creek Sunday enroute to Keaton.

Elva Edwards, John Phillips, Hubert Smith and Mary Phillips were out kodaking Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Morris were visiting Blaine Sunday afternoon.

Jake Wheeler passed up our creek Sunday.

Miss Elva Edwards and Miss Mary Phillips were shopping in Blaine Saturday.

Miss Addie Moore attended church on Cains creek Sunday.

E. J. Fannin attended church at Elizabeth Sunday. M. H. E.

Punchettes

by
Rev. M. A. MATTHEWS
D.D., LL. D.

GUILTY PREACHERS

The Christian pulpit is the highest place on earth. It is the only untrammeled, unpurchasable throne in the world. The preacher, if he be a real preacher, is God-called, God-filled, divinely fitted, and supernaturally commissioned. His authority and message are of supernatural origin. Therefore, he is decreed to be a leader. If he meets these divine requirements he is an expert in his exalted position. When ever a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and His vicarious death steps out of this exalted place and fails to perform his duty as a courageous leader and fearless defender of the faith delivered once for all to the saints, he becomes guilty and must be held responsible for all the ills that result from his failure.

There are ministers who have, no doubt, stepped from this high responsible place and they are therefore guilty of all the evils of the country that have come as a direct result of their actions. Such ministers are chargeable with the following defects:

First: Laziness. They do not work not even half time. Their sermons show it. Their fences are down. Their churches are unorganized. They do not take part in the civic life of their communities.

Second: They are cowards. They are afraid to speak plainly, pointedly, and persistently against the sins of their members. They are far from being like John the Baptist. They do not demand respect and attention from men because they do not meet men and challenge them in their evil doings. They do not stand like brave men should stand—face to face with a guilty brother and accuse him.

Third: Busy idleness. They are engaged in attending pink teas, and foolish female functions, whereas they should be in the marts of trade, on the floors of assemblies and lodges.

If the preachers were preaching faithfully, fearlessly courageously, the whole Gospel of Jesus Christ, and were exposing crime, demanding confession, and bringing men face to face with the judgment of their deeds, the crime wave of this country would subside at once, and a great revival of religion would begin.

The pettifoggery, heretical, spineless, rationalistic, infidel preachers of the country are responsible for the social conditions of this land.

Bennett were calling on relatives at Sand Hill last week.

Richard Workman of Estep attended the ball game on Slab Camp Sunday.

Miss Willis Taylor and brothers, Harry and Joe of Louisa will spend the summer with relatives at this place.

Mrs. Ora Hill is on the sick list.

Miss Joy Miller was the guest of Mrs. Ward Womack Thursday.

Clifford Belcher and Arthur Arden made a trip to Fallsburg last week.

R. G. Johnson was a business caller in Louisa Saturday.

Clarence Justus was visiting relatives on Ryedfield last week.

August French of Vessie was a caller here Sunday.



National Gingham Week

We are showing a most complete line of ladies gingham street dresses in pretty checks and plaids trimmed in organdy and swiss ranging in price from\$3.98 to \$12.50

Ladies gingham and percale house dresses and bungalow aprons in wide variety of styles and colors. Priced from79c to \$4.98

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